

NORTH ANDOVER HIGH — LITES



North Andover High School North Andover, Mass.
FEBRUARY 1961

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EDITORIAL



THE ROLE OF THE STUDENT

The role of the student in the development and maintenance of the high school is very important, for the student is the cornerstone of our educational system. Each and every student has a responsibility to aid in this development and maintenance.

Every student has the wonderful privilege of attending school and enjoying the educational opportunities that the school offers. This privilege is the foundation of our democratic society. For every right that an individual has, however, there is also a responsibility—the responsibility in this case being an endeavor on the part of every student to contribute all that he can to his school.

There are many ways in which the student may fulfill his responsibilities to his school. Among them are the participation in extra-curricular activities, the support of athletic events, and the attainment of good grades. The way the student fulfills his responsibilities is not important, however. What is important is that the student does fulfill his responsibilities as well as he can.

Yet, as we have seen in our high school, most students do not choose to accept their responsibilities. They do not serve their school in the best way they can, nor do they desire to. They will not fulfill their obligations. Yet, if our citizens failed to accept their responsibilities and took their rights for granted what would our democratic society become? Would there be any semblance of the type of government that now exists in this country, or would totalitarianism reign?

We, the future citizens of America, must learn to accept and fulfill the responsibilities that have been given to us now, for we are to determine the future state of our country.

Perhaps the way in which the student can best fulfill the responsibilities he has toward the school is by adhering to the standards of the National Honor Society—character, leadership, scholarship, and service. If every student were to follow these ideals as well as he could, the school system in these United States of America would be a great system indeed.

Joyce Berube '61



LIBRARIAN'S CORNER

W. Somerset Maugham said, "The writer is not one man but many. It is because he is many that he can create many, and the measure of his greatness is the number of selves that he comprises."

What is the origin of writing? How, when and where did it begin? No one knows exactly how primitive man communicated. The beginnings of written language are obscure. Perhaps the ideograph was the first manner of representing man's thoughts. There is evidence that the Mesopotamians knew the art of writing around 4000 B. C. The Babylonians and Assyrians used clay cylinders and tablets to preserve their documents. In early times professional scribes were attached to temples. At Nineveh was a library consisting of 10,000 distinct works. These were catalogued (not Dewey decimal!), and the library was apparently open to the public.

Printing developed in the Orient and perhaps the invention of paper and ink by the Chinese and Japanese paved the way for the printed word. We know that by 953 all of the Confucian classics were in print. Movable type in the form of wood or clay was in use in China in the 11th century.

European printing began with Johann Gutenberg about 1439 and his Bible is thought to be the first printed book. From this humble beginning the modern press developed. Today high speed presses print 300,000 units in one hour!

What does this mean in terms of education? Lester Markel, an associate in journalism at Columbia University sums it up in this manner: "As for education, I feel strongly that it is more important to teach men how to think than what to think. The schools must supply to the citizens of the future the methods and the tools for thinking. The publishers of the printed word must assume the task of extension and continuation, of keeping adult minds alert and aware of current thought and contemporary events. The two assignments can not be separated. Unless a man knows how to think, it is futile and sometimes dangerous to give him facts."

Well, to return to Mr. Maugham. Have you read his books and the books of other splendid authors that are in your high school library?

BOOKS ADDED — JANUARY, 1961

Arabian Nights—Unknown Authorship
 The Balance of Nature—Milne
 Churchill—A Pictorial Biography—Moorehead
 Cancer, Cocaine and Courage—Beckhard
 Daughter of the Sky—Briand
 Dictionary of Phrase and Fable—Brewer
 Discovery and Exploration—Debenham
 Engines and How They Work—Boumphrey

Famous Tales of Sherlock Holmes—Doyle
 The Gil Hodges Story—Shapiro
 The Golden Age of American History—Freidel
 Hawaii, The Aloha State—Bauer
 How and Where to Look It Up—Murphey
 Leonard Bernstein—Ewen
 The Living Forest—McCormick
 The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich—Shirer
 The Second World War—Churchill
 Selected World Speeches—Brandt and Shafter, Editors
 The Story of Roland—Baldwin
 The Story of Siegfried—Baldwin
 This is Your Massachusetts Government—Mariner
 Wind in the Willows—Grahame
 The Year Book of World Affairs—Keeton, Editor

BEGINNING THE RECORD LIBRARY ADVENTURES IN SOUND PART II THE ORCHESTRA

Composers for several hundred years have been writing for combinations of instruments whose empirical design was the product of man's ingenuity. From a purely scientific point of view, many instruments are ridiculous. The English Horn, for example, is neither a horn nor is it English. The viola has strings too long for its body and its tone is hoarse and nasal. The piano has a tempered scale and is in tune when it is out of tune! Many wind instruments produce tones that are different from the written notes. This means that composers must transpose the parts for an orchestral score. Yet from this unscientific chaos comes music.

Whether the name is Mozart—Johannes Chrysostomus Wolfgangus Theophilus, or simply Bax, inspiring music has been written for the orchestra.

The following is a guide for those interested in the orchestra and its music.

SYMPHONIES

(Notice: Many symphonies have been given descriptive names.)

Haydn—Clock, Surprise. Oxford, Military, Drum Roll.	Dvorak—No. 5, The New World.
Mozart—Haffner, Linz, Prague, Jupiter, Paris.	Elgar—Symphonies 1 and 2.
Beethoven—Pastoral, Eroica, Victory, Choral.	Honegger—Second Symphony for Strings.
Schubert—The Unfinished.	Mahler—No. 5, The Giant.
Schumann—The Spring.	Sibelius—No. 2, in D.
Brahms—No. 1, The Cambridge. No. 2. The Passacaglia.	Strauss, R.—Alpine Symphony.
Franck—D Minor.	Prokofiev—No. 1, The Classical.
Tchaikovsky—No. 6, The Pathetique.	Vaughan Williams—No. 2, A London Symphony.
	Stravinsky—Symphony in C.

MISCELLANEOUS PIECES ORCHESTRA

Albeniz—Spanish Dances	Bach, J. C.—Sinfonia (Overture to "Lucio Silla").
Bach, J. S.—Brandenburg Concertos	Bartok—Miraculous Mandarin Suite.
Barber—Adagio for Strings.	

- Bax—Coronation March.
 Bizet—L'Arlesienne Suites.
 Borodin—Polovisian Dances.
 Brahms—Hungarian Dances
 Britten—Young Peoples Guide to the Orchestra.
 Carpenter—Adventures in a Perambulator
 Clafin—Teen Scenes
 Copland—Billy the Kid
 Debussy—La Mer
 Delibes—Sylvia and Copelia
 Dukas—Sorcerer's Apprentice
 Dvorak—Slavonic Dances
 Elgar—Enigma Variations
 Falla—Three Cornered Hat
 Franck—Symphonic Variations for Piano and Orchestra
 Gershwin—American in Paris. Rhapsody in Blue
 Glazounov—Raymonda
 Gliere—Red Poppy
 Granados—Spanish Dances
 Grieg—Norwegian Dances
 Handel—Royal Fireworks Music. Water Music Suite
 Haydn—Divertimenti
 Hindemith—Five Pieces for String Orchestra
 Honegger—Pacific 231
 Ippolitov-Ivanov—Caucasian Sketches
 Kabalevsky—Comedians
 Khachaturian—Gayne
 Lehar—Waltzes
 McBride—Mexican Rhapsody
 MacDowell—Indian Suite
 Mendelssohn — Midsummer Night's Dream
 Milhaud—Scaramouch Suite. Kentuckiana
 Moskowsky—Spanish Dances.
 Mozart—Serenade in G
 Mussorgsky—Night on Bald Mountain
 Piston—Incredible Flutist
 Prokofiev—Peter and the Wolf
 Ravel—Bolero
 Respighi—Fountains of Rome
 Rimsky-Korsakov—Scheherazade
 Saint-Saens—Carnival of Animals
 Schonberg—Five Pieces for Orchestra
 Schubert—Rosamunde-Incidental Music
 Schuman—Manfred Overture
 Shostakovich—Ballet Suites
 Sibelius—Finlandia
 Smetana—Bartered Bride-Dances
 Strauss, J.—Die Fledermaus
 Strauss, R.—Rosenkavalier Waltzes
 Stravinsky—L'Histoire du Soldat
 Tchaikovsky—Nutcracker Suite. Overture 1812. Sleeping Beauty
 Thompson—Louisiana Story
 Vaughan Williams—Fantasia on a Theme by Tallis
 Wagner—Overtures and Preludes from his Operas
 Weber—Der Freischuts. Invitation to the Dance



LITERARY

THE POWER OF FATE

The night was cold and dismal and the weather was at its worst. A violent tempest was stirred by blustering winds, and all vision was blurred by the unceasing downpour of the rain. The waves in the ocean grew restless and seemed to rise as high as the clouds. They

broke with a tremendous roar upon the shore of the sandy island. Not a soul was in sight.

Suddenly, a figure coming out of the night approached the island. Slowly it walked up to the old lighthouse on the island. In the light, the figure seemed to be that of an old man, bent and decrepit. The old man ascended the steps of the lighthouse, and looked out at the ocean. Then, descending, he stepped down onto the island, and slowly walking away from the lighthouse, he faded back into the darkness of the night.

The winds continued to blow, now at a much more forceful speed. Trees were ripped up by their roots and the storm became more violent. What happened to the old man? Could he have been drowned by the mighty waves of the restless ocean? Or was he carried safely to his destination? Whatever it was, fate played its part, and history was made.

Patricia Angeloro '63

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THE PERSON WHOM I MOST ADMIRE

To most Americans the United States without Uncle Sam would seem like Christmas without Santa Claus. He has been a part of the national scene for as long as any of us can remember; and it is hard to imagine a time when he didn't exist. We are inclined to take him for granted, even though we are aware that in today's world he is more important than ever before. To the poor Kaffir in South Africa, who has only a vague idea where the United States is—to the jade merchant in Hong Kong, and the sheepleader in Argentina—Uncle Sam is the personal, human embodiment of the United States of America. Presidents enter and depart, but Uncle Sam goes on indefinitely.

Uncle Sam is at the same time the least known and the best known symbol of America. He has represented the United States at home and abroad for over one hundred years, and yet few Americans realize that the symbol was derived from a real man — Sam Wilson.

Uncle Sam was born in Menotomy (later West Cambridge and now Arlington), Massachusetts, September 13, 1766. He was the seventh in a family of thirteen children. The Wilson property was located in the triangle formed by Massachusetts Avenue, Mystic Street and Russell Street, now bisected by the Boston and Maine Railroad.

Samuel was going on nine years old on the night of the eighteenth of April, 1775, when Paul Revere rode out from Boston and past the Wilson place warning of the British march to Concord.

In 1780, when Samuel was fourteen, his father decided to sell out and go to New Hampshire. They moved to Conway, New Hampshire. Sam enlisted in the Revolutionary army as a service boy at the age of fifteen, it was necessary for his father to post a bond for him because of his youth. The principal duty of a service boy was to guard and care for the cattle intended as food for the troops.

At the end of the war, Sam came back and moved to Mason, New Hampshire. There he met Captain Mann, a veteran of Bunker Hill. Captain Mann's house was also the local store and tavern as well as a place of resort for the peaceful little countryside. An oc-

casional guest was the Captain's young nephew, John Chapman, from Lunenburg, Massachusetts. John was destined to write his own unique page in American History and folklore—as Johnny Appleseed. Sam Wilson started courting Betsey, Captain Mann's daughter. Sam was seven years older than she, but they were meant for each other. It had to be that to survive the long separation that followed while Sam was out west seeking his fortune. He was determined to make his way in the world before he asked Betsey to be his wife. Betsey promised to wait, and for eight years she did.

One February day in 1789 Sam started west for a place called Vanderheyden, traveling afoot with his brother Ebenzer. It was nearly 150 miles from Mason to Vanderheyden and they made it in two weeks. Vanderheyden attracted travelers and settlers from many miles away. (Later in 1789 its name was changed to Troy, New York.) The Wilson brothers arrived a month afterwards. They were young and ambitious—Samuel twenty-two and Ebenzer twenty-seven. They began brick-making and furnished the town with its first courthouse and jail, erected in 1793.

In 1793 Sam and Ebenzer entered the meatpacking business. Though Sam had devoted much time and effort to business, he didn't forget Betsey in New Hampshire. In 1797 he returned to Mason and married her on January 3. Sam was thirty-one and Betsey was twenty four. They moved back to Troy. He continued his meatpacking business.

In 1883 Sam sold supplies to the Army and on these he stamped "U. S." for the United States. As a joke someone said that it meant "Uncle Sam" and this remained as a tradition from generation to generation. Samuel Wilson died in 1854 at the age of 88, but he will always be remembered as "Uncle Sam."

* * * *

FADS AND FANCIES

Sure, we high school students have fads, but we were not the first to have ideas on the subject. The Cretians wore pony-tails, and believe it or not, it was the men who wore their hair in this manner! During the 1400's men probably donned leotards—fancy colors at that. What about the high heels? Again the men were the adventurers for in the 1600's they wore shoes with high heels and bows. To appear even more glamorous, they sported wigs, powdered of course!

Even the art of make-up is not new. Cleopatra was quite a girl with powder and paint. Here are some of her beauty secrets. She dyed her fingernails and toenails with henna, made a paste of perfumed iron oxide for rouge, tinted her eye lashes with a bluish stain, lengthened her brows with antimony paste and used vermilion to accentuate the tear-corners of her eyes. As a finishing touch she used carmine to paint her lips and red powder to accent her cheeks! Poor Anthony—he never had a chance.

Even facial creams are not new. The girls of Kenya used the fat of the hippopotamus as an aid for beauty. The natives of New Caledonia bleach their hair with coral lime. Again, it is the men who are the dandies. However, the Roman ladies had their skin bleaches, powders and paints that compare with the modern beauty aids.

During the Seventeenth century men sported feathered hats and short breeches, pegged, naturally.

The high school Joes were not the first to adorn their hot rods with coon tails and flags. Knights in the days of chivalry decorated their chargers with banners and all sorts of trappings. It is not so easy to be unique as one would think.

The present style calls for short skirts, therefore when one girl bares her knees, others follow suit. Another popular fad is the wearing of men's tailored shirts by girls. However, the trend is toward more frilly feminine blouses and pleated skirts.

We are influenced by foreign trends. For example, the compact cars that American families use are imported from all over the world. We are also aware of the "continental" look in shoes and clothing.

There is no question about people going overboard for the television fad. In our home, when the television is out of kilter the house is like a morgue with the family in mourning.

Fads have been in existence since the beginning of time, from Cleopatra's milk baths to the beatniks. I'll wager that we will find fascinating fads on other planets when space is conquered.

Nancy LaBelle '62

* * *

ADVENTURE

Two years ago Explorer Post 83 made a journey to Ely, Minnesota where we undertook a ten-day expedition into Canada. The area of this region was mostly water. Transportation by boat was the only way to travel great distances.

The canoes weighed seventy-five pounds each and sometimes had to be carried across land to reach water on the other side. For those of us who were not strong enough to carry a canoe, a seventy-five pound food pack was provided. The food packs, however, became lighter as the trip progressed.

During the first few days we covered many miles, stopping at supper time to make camp on an island or on the mainland, which ever seemed practical at the time. Canoe paddling, swimming, fishing, and dish washing were the most active sports during the trip.

We had not reached any sort of rough water until the trip was half over. It was quite an experience to feel current under the canoe, pulling us closer to a new sound. We stopped paddling and listened.

We heard the water as it pounded over the rock, cutting deep into the sand and sweeping it away into the swirling foam. Realizing that the light-weight canoes could not battle the angry water, we reluctantly paddled to the gray, moss-covered boulders where we would carry the canoes and heavy food packs on our shoulders to a point beyond the turning rapids. The portage was short and interesting. Floating from the thundering torrents came a cold, wet mist which moistened the stone path. This mist made walking treacherous.

We slid the boats back into the water and filled them with the bulky equipment. We did not leave the rapids without having a little excitement. When we took our paddling positions in the canoes, we fought our way up to where the water poured down into the river. We rode the swift current until it faded into the blue depth.

We had several more miles to travel before we would pitch camp beside a peaceful lake. For a while the excitement was over, but adventure was still around us and we uncovered a lot of it on our wilderness canoe trek.

J. B. Kress—P.G.

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MARY LEE'S MONSTER

Mary Lee Martina was an ordinary-looking child with an extraordinary imagination. While some little girls her age were playing with mama dolls, Mary Lee was playing with Monteroy, her Monster.

"Mommy," Mary Lee said one day, "Please set an extra place at dinner tonight. I'm having a guest."

Mrs. Martina was only too glad to gratify her daughter's wish. Since they moved to this town Mary Lee had been very lonely. She was glad her daughter had finally made a friend. However, Mrs. Martina was in for a shock.

At dinner that night, Mary Lee politely introduced Monteroy to her parents. "Monteroy says he is turning pink with pleasure at meeting you," she announced.

Mrs. Martina glanced at the seemingly empty chair next to Mary Lee.

"Where is Monteroy?" she asked.

"Right here," replied Mary Lee, pointing to the chair next to her, which was occupied by 493 pounds of Monteroy. At her parents' blank look, Mary Lee realized that only she was privileged enough to see him. She was delighted but not too surprised.

"Monteroy and I will clear the table for you," Mary Lee declared.

"I'll help you," said Mrs. Martina.

"Mommy, now look what you did! You shut the refrigerator door on Monteroy's tail!" wailed Mary Lee.

The Martina family learned to live peacefully with Monteroy. Mr. Martina vehemently denied his existence and Mrs. Martina ignored him whenever possible. As for Mary Lee, she wasn't lonely any more. She had Monteroy Sr., Monteroy Jr., Monty, Marty and Mary Monster to play with.

Jeanette Lambert '63

* * * *

LISTEN THE WIND

If you listen closely, each kind of tree is a musical instrument: the apple a cello, the old oak a bass viol, the cypress a harp, the willow a flute, the young pine a muted violin.

Put your ear close to the whispering branch and you may catch what it is saying. The brittle twitter of dry oak leaves in winter, the faint breathing of the juniper. The whirring of hickory twigs, the thrumming of slender birch clumps, the mild murmuring of the sugar maple and behind them all the thunder of whole bare trees in a headlong tide of air.

Olivia Carroll '63

* * *

STEREOPHONIC HIGH-FIDELITY SOUND

The latest trend in music is stereo. Heard for the first time, stereo is an exciting new listening experience. Although its use is

not yet too widespread, it is becoming more and more popular through the demand for a wider range of choice in home entertainment. Some deluxe airliners even are beginning to entertain their passengers with it.

The aim of stereophonic high-fidelity reproduction is to record sound as the ear receives it, with the depth, direction, and movement. Since sound is distributed in space, the hearing of it depends on the direction it takes. The consideration of direction is important in achieving the most natural reproduction of a composite sound from a distributed source. This is what stereo does.

Stereophonic sound necessitates several sound channels to give sound lifelike qualities and proper spatial relationships. In a concert hall, the music reaches one's ears from many points. The sounds of individual instruments are blended by acoustics to produce effects desired by the composer. An ordinary monaural recording differs from stereo because in it the music comes from only one point, as the prefix "mono" implies. Stereo tries to reproduce the sounds as they would be normally received by both ears of persons. To achieve this effect, two microphones are placed to pick up sound from various points. These two microphones feed the musical impulses to two soundtracks on tape. The two soundtracks are then pressed into the grooves on a stereo record. In the home, these separate recordings are played back, each soundtrack through its own loudspeaker system. The result is an overlapping and blending of sound which makes the music more natural. In this way music can be heard in a much finer perspective.

Stereophonic sound has also been used in tape-recording for about six years. Television and radio stations are another source of stereo sound, although offerings so far have been scant. Some radio stations with both AM and FM transmitters broadcast so that people who have an AM receiver properly located in a room with an FM receiver may hear their music in stereo.

Besides its importance in the entertainment field, stereophonic reproduction of sound, science's highest achievement yet in the art of recording, has many other technical and scientific uses.

Barbara Livesey '63

* * * *

THE LAST RIDE

Judith Williams, better known as Jade, trudged home unhappily. She was a pretty girl, with brown hair and laughing green eyes. On this particular day, however, Jade was not smiling. Indeed, her green eyes reflected misery. The main reason was her report card. "Oh, I wish I were dead," Jade mumbled to herself. As she uttered this phrase, something weird happened. A funny feeling came over Jade.

Suddenly a car went by, honked and pulled over to the side. It was a black Dodge, owned by playboy Danny Davis. "Want a ride?" Danny asked smiling. Jade stared for a minute trying to shake off that weird feeling. Succeeding in ridding herself of that feeling, Jade made her decision and quickly climbed into the car.

Jade was never to get out of that car again. Alive, that is. A few minutes later, Danny tried to beat a train to the crossing; but he didn't make it. There was a crash and before anyone realized what was happening, Danny Davis's car was completely demolished.

Had Jade known she would never live through that ride home? Why the strange feeling and hesitation? Therefore Jade must have known what would happen. But in that case, why did she accept the offer for the ride home? Was it fate? Or just coincidence? Only Jade knows the answers, and Jade Williams is dead and buried!!!

Nancy Caimi '63

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JILL'S PLIGHT

Suddenly Jill awoke from sleep. She quickly began to dress and started down the stairs as soon as she was finished.

This was the day she was to receive her mid-term report card. Oh! She was frightened for if she flunked that Chemistry test she was in for it!

Jill remembered when it had all started. Her father had told her if she did not pass chemistry that term she would not be able to go to the winter prom.

Of course Jill had promised herself that she would study hard for the final test so that she would pass, but as usual things came up that ruined her good intentions.

Finally the day of the big test had come and Jill entered the room with a sinking feeling in the pit of her stomach. When she received the test she felt her heart drop. Previously she thought she might have been able to bluff her way through, but now she was cooked for sure.

Jill stopped in front of the mail box, quickly she opened it and took out all the mail. Sure enough the term card was there.

With mixed feelings of fear and anxiety Jill opened her card, and looked at it. Her heart beat rapidly as she searched for the chemistry mark. Then she saw it, a big B stood out from all the other marks. Realizing she must have passed the test Jill was filled with joy.

Quickly she hurried into the house and showed the card to her father and happily thought of her night at the prom, glad that her plight was over.

Gail Aziz '63

* * * *

THE LAST MISSION

It was a warm day in June when Ned Jefferson and Dale Hardy started their remarkable journey. Ned and Dale were private eyes. Their mission was to capture the Marsian Kid and his faithful pal Pluto, who had stolen the famous Zanzibar diamonds. The Marsian Kid's favorite territory was Mars. So on this June day, our two private investigators climbed into their rocket ship and took off for Mars. When their rocket ship finally landed it hit with a thud.

After surveying the terrain near the rocket ship, Dale turned to speak to Ned, but there was no one there.

"Ned," Dale called excitedly.

No answer!

"But he was right in back of me." Dale said aloud. As he turned back toward the rocket ship, he saw a sudden burst of light. The Ship Had Exploded!!!!

Was Ned inside? And if not, where was he? These questions ran through Dale's mind.

"What was that? Someone is behind those trees." Dale thought to himself. "Who's there?" he yelled.

No answering sound—but wait, a noise, a wail. A human wail! Was it Ned?

Suddenly, Dale felt something clammy on the back of his neck. A black figure, no, there was more than one that came from behind the trees.

He knew then that he would never see Ned again. Ned was beyond help, and now, he too was helpless. The black figures were closing in now, getting closer and closer. The clammy substance was smothering him, imprisoning his body. He knew he would never see Earth again. Never-never again.

Nancy Caimi '63

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A LIFELONG FRIEND

Just give me an obedient and faithful hunting dog and I'll be satisfied. You can have all of those fancy mutts that are supposed to be worth a mint. If I ever had a chance to own one of those pedigreed animals I would probably sell it and buy a good setter and train it myself. It is not that hunting dogs are not expensive, you get your money's worth when you buy a good bird dog. The most important thing is that you have a lifelong friend who would do just about anything for you if he could.

My favorite breed of bird dog is the English setter, a handsome animal and an intelligent one when properly trained. A good bird dog is just as much an asset to a hunter as his gun.

Even though I do not have a setter of my own, I have hunted with setters many times. To really appreciate these dogs, one must work with them.

One of my friends who lives in New Hampshire has an English setter. The dog's name is Whitey and he is one of the finest bird dogs in the state. He is a remarkable animal. Like all good bird dogs, he knows the score and when he puts up a pheasant he expects his master to bring it down. If the shots go wild, you are in for your share of dirty looks.

Sticking to the category of useful dogs, I honestly believe there is no finer companion than a well behaved hunting dog.

Richard Lynch '64

* * *

MIDSHIPMAN TO ADMIRAL

The Naval Academy celebrated its 100th anniversary in 1945. The crowd, in festive post-war spirit, applauded and cheered the Midshipmen who paraded in replicas of uniforms from the past. Apart from the throng was a group of naval officers attending a memorial service in the chapel. They were gathered to commemorate those who had given their lives for their country.

The training of early naval officers consisted mainly of instruction from the ship's chaplain. With the advent of steam, a more formal education was necessary. The Secretary of the Navy, George Bancroft, saw the need of a permanent school, and from the Army he was able to obtain Fort Severn to serve this purpose. The new academy began its first semester on the 10th of October, 1845.

The age range of the new midshipmen varied from thirteen to

twenty-eight. A year was spent on subjects such as algebra, geometry, navigation and a foreign language. Three years of sea duty was required before they returned for promotion examinations. With the advance of technology, the commissioned officer had to be more competent in his field. In 1851 the Academy added a fourth year to its academic course. Also men participated in cruises during the summer months.

A Plebe might not be considered important by his upper classmen. However, he was carefully selected for entrance into the Academy. Of the 17,000 who applied for admission and the 4,400 appointed by congress, he was one of the 1200 to gain admission.

His college board grades were higher than those of students applying for engineering schools and other colleges. Physically he is in the best of condition. Also his character and reputation must meet the highest standards. His schooling prepares him for the severe life of leadership.

Today's midshipmen are of the outgoing and vigorous type of men. They participate in sports and develop the esprit de corps. They learn to make a healthy adjustment to life in the navy.

The United States Naval Academy is more than a college. The colors they wear on the field of sports and in battle are a heritage from heroes who forged our naval tradition. In the future it will be their duty to serve their country in the splendid tradition of the Academy.

Dolores Barbagallo '61



TALK OF THE SCHOOL

GENERAL MOTORS ASSEMBLY

Mr. Theodore Sandquist, lecturer from the General Motors Company, talked before an enthusiastic student audience about the wonders of science in the 20th century. He discussed and demonstrated the use of sound waves in the production of music. He showed how a transistor radio, without batteries could be operated by electricity generated by the mixing of certain chemicals. A soft plastic material was made before the eyes of the audience and Mr. Sandquist explained the industrial uses of this product. A model of a jet engine, whose roar was almost overwhelming, gave the students an insight into the use of this device in aviation and the automobile of the future. The gyroscope was demonstrated and Mr. Sandquist pointed out the various uses of this fascinating machine in rocket guidance and other fields of mechanics. The field of science should be a thrilling adventure for those who desire to follow this profession in the "Jet Age."

THE D. A. R. AWARD

On January 14, the senior class nominated three girls whom they considered the most deserving for the Daughters of the American Revolution Award. Those nominated were Joyce Berube, Gloria Luceri and Janet Stephenson. The names of these girls were submitted to the teachers who voted on the nominees. The girl selected was Joyce Berube.

Congratulations, Joyce!

* * *

MATH LEAGUE

The purpose of the Math League is to encourage the study of mathematics and to emphasize its importance and utility in the world of today. The league is composed of teams from nine schools in Eastern Massachusetts. A contest is held each month at one of these nine schools. Prizes will be awarded to the school and to the individual students with the highest over-all scores at the end of the school year.

Mr. Forgetta and Mr. Lynch are the faculty advisors of the North Andover Club. Although the team has not as yet been in one of the upper three places, the team members are still working diligently. John Grynowitz brought distinction to the team in the first contest by receiving the highest score for a Junior. In the November contest, which was held at North Andover, our contestants did very well in five of the six categories. We are pleased with the progress of our members, and we hope they will continue to do their best. We would like to thank Mr. Forgetta and Mr. Lynch for their ceaseless efforts with the club.

Club Members:

Seniors: Joyce Berube, Alfred Bouch, Dennis Donovan, Gerald Garnick, Patricia Janco, Janet Stevenson, Judy Twombly, Douglas Wilson.

Juniors: Adolfo Comas, Toten Comas, Kathleen Murphy, Patrese O'Brien.

Sophomores: Nancy Caimi, Diana DeLisle, Deidra Didell, Arlene Johnson, Carl Lindfors, Barbara Livesey.

Freshmen: Carol Chepulis, Charles Florin, Mark Garnick, Norman Hughes.



SPORTS

GIRL'S BASKETBALL

December 20, 1960—The first girls' basketball game was played with Burlington and North Andover won by a score of 30 to 17. Charlotte Byron was the high scorer and Judy Belyea was next.

The junior varsity also defeated the Burlington Jayvees, the score was 11-10. This was our first league game.

January 3, 1961—North Andover again was host, this time to Billerica. Both of our teams were defeated as Billerica played an out-

standing game. The varsity lost, the score was 53 to 32. The junior varsity also lost by a score of 46 to 5.

January 6, 1961—Dracut played at our court to win. The varsity lost, the score was 52 to 30. The jayvees lost to Dracut 16 to 13.

January 10, 1961—Our first game away from the home court was with Tewksbury and we were the winning team. Charlotte Byron scored 17 of the points to make the score 30 to 17. Janice Kasparian played a splendid game of defense and Bev Scannell should be mentioned for her defense. The junior varsity was defeated 23 to 8.

January 13, 1961—This Friday, the 13th, spelled defeat for our varsity squad. Wilmington was the host and defeated us. The score was 36 to 30. Our jayvee team won and Carolyn Phelan scored 12 points to make our team the victor. The score was 22 to 18.

January 17, 1961—Our team went to Chelmsford and lost the game. The final score was 49 to 32. This was our fourth loss. The junior varsity was also defeated 28 to 13.

January 24, 1961—We played Andover and were victorious. Slow moving at first, the North Andover Varsity displayed its fighting spirit after the half. Charlotte Byron was again the top scorer. The jayvees were defeated, the score being 18 to 14.

In between games, our varsity played the alumni. Many familiar faces were seen as graduates of previous years were on the court. The alumni won. Some of those present were Etta Nadeau, Marg Mattraw, Cindy Watts, Mary Schruender, Joanne Zemba, Pauline Nadeau, and Dot Paradis.



HUMOR

Sign on a trash hauler's truck: "Satisfaction guaranteed or double your trash back."

An old Indian took his watch to a jeweler for the first time to have it repaired. The jeweler took the watch apart, and a dead insect fell out. The Indian, noticing the dead bug laying on the table, said, "Ugh! No wonder watch no run, engineer dead!"

Russian Theme Song: You'll wonder where your father went if he talks about the government.

Tom: Mom, why has dad lost all his hair?

Mom: Your dad is a hard-working man and thinks a lot.

Tom: Well, why do you have so much hair?

Mom: Oh, be quiet and eat your dinner.

Blind Date—A date in which you expect to meet a vision, and she turns out to be a sight.

Mom: Who was that on the phone?

Son: Oh, some lady who said, "It's a long distance from London."
I said, "It sure is," and hung up.

Jill: Fishing?

Bill: No, drowning worms.

As you know, we brag about how tall our fathers are. But pygmies brag about how small their fathers are. One day three pygmies were gathered around a tree. The first pygmy said, "My father is only 4' 2" short."

The second pygmy answered, "That's nothing. My father is only 3' 6"."

When the third pygmy didn't say anything about his father, they asked him how tall his father was.

"My father is in the hospital."

"What's wrong with him?"

"He fell off a ladder picking strawberries."

THINK IT OVER

For that true run-down feeling, try jaywalking.

A show-off is usually shown up at a show-down.

No man is completely worthless. He can always serve as a horrible example.

* * * *

Signs: Auto-body Shop—Second hand cars in first crash condition.

Furrier—Be our miss in lynx.

Mental Institution—Nobody goes away mad.

Over the Bathtub—Don't forget your ring.

Read things carefully! Don't be like the Scotchman who was plenty embarrassed—He thought the sign on the door read "Laddies"!

The garbage collector when asked where he met his girl sang out:

"T'was on a pile of debris that I met her!"

The "minute men" of today are the ones who can make it to the refrigerator and back with a sandwich, during a commercial.

1st. Neighbor—"I am very sorry my hen got loose and tore up your garden."

2nd Neighbor—"Oh, that's alright. My dog just killed your hen."

1st Neighbor—"Great! I just ran over your dog."

Most people can keep a secret. It's the ones they tell it to that can't!

Everybody learns from their mistakes except, of course, a parachute jumper!

I love all my classes—They make me feel so good!
 I love to do exactly as my teachers think I should.
 I love my school so very much; I never ditch a day.
 I even love the men in white who are taking me away.

* * * *

The closest he comes to a brainstorm is a light drizzle.

A quote: Friends are not made. They're recognized.

Cartoon Quip:

Man over back fence to neighbor toiling in garden, "I had excellent luck with my garden this year—not a thing came up."

Husband's eyes glued to baseball on T.V. to wife: "But there will be plenty of time to talk on nights they're rained out."

* * * *

MR. BACH

A third grade teacher in San Francisco a few years ago received this comprehensive digest of the facts in Bach's life from a musically minded pupil.

Johann S. Bach's grand-daddy was a musician. Bach's daddy was a musician. Bach wasn't very bright, so he was a musician too. He invented the clavichord which is hard to play. He invented the fugue which is harder to play. He had 17 children. Then he married his cousin and went blind. He is dead.

* * *

LIMERICKS

There was a Young Lady whose chin
 Resembled the point of a pin;
 So she had it made sharp,
 And purchased a harp,
 And played several tunes with her chin.

There was an old person of Ware
 Who rode on the back of a bear;
 When they said, "Does it trot?"
 He said: "Certainly not,
 It's a Mappsikon Flappsikon Bear"

There was once a man with a beard
 Who said, "It is just as I feared!—
 Two owls and a hen,
 Four larks and a wren,
 Have all built nests in my beard!"

Nut Street
Crazy Town
December 62, 1989

Dear Nobody,

I sat down pencil in my hand to type you a letter. Excuse the pen. I'm sorry we are so far together for I wish we were closer apart. We are having more weather this year than last.

My Aunt is at death's door and the doctor is pulling her through. I hope you are the same. I started to go to Boston to see you and I saw a sign that read "This way to Boston," so I got on the sign and sat on it for hours. The darn thing wouldn't move.

I am sending you this coat I asked for by express. I cut off the buttons to make the coat lighter. If you want them, they are in the pockets.

If you don't get this letter, let me know so I can send it to you. I don't live where I used to live because I moved to where I live now.

Your Friend,

Me

P. S.

I enclosed a picture of myself but for fear it would get lost in the mail, I took it out. I hope you like it.

* * *

Contributors to Humor: Carl Lindfors, Olivia Carroll, Marie Gilberto, Beverley Scannell, Rosemary Szelest.

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